DECEMBER
No. 631

Walt Disney's Comics

$6.95
$9.95 CAN.

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From the Department of Corrections: Last month's ***WDC&S*** *featured a Mickey Mouse gag on the inside back cover for which we did not have credits at press time. Those credits are: Story and script by John Lustig, art by Noel Van Horn. Thanks to David Gerstein at Egmont in Denmark for providing this info!*

Having collected your excellent comics since Gladstone started publishing, I did not think there was much left regarding the Disney Universe that could surprise me very much. However, **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories** 627 contained a surprising story about Bucky Bug!

On the first page, panel seven, a monster from Langbortistan is mentioned. I have always thought that Langbortistan was a Danish translation of your Howduyustan.

Langbortistan is used very often in the Danish **Anders And & Co.**, but who amongst your non-Danish-speaking readers would know that *"langt bort"* means "far away"? I do not suppose this Bucky Bug was translated from Danish, or was it?

Anker Oesten
Copenhagen, Denmark

That story actually originated in Holland, as you can tell from its "H" code number. But it wasn't "translated" in the traditional sense of the word. Our Bucky scripter, Don Markstein, is provided with the artwork only (no script) and makes up a story just by looking at the pictures. Since Don also does some writing for Egmont in Denmark, he must have included the reference as his own personal joke.

I remember a Disney character named "Ludwig von Drake." Was he drawn by Carl Barks? Did he have his own comic? If not, where did he appear in other Disney stories?

Lee McIntyre
Hamilton, NY

Barks drew Ludwig only once — in a one-page gag published in ***Uncle Scrooge*** *54, December, 1964. We printed it in our* ***Uncle Scrooge Comics One Pagers in Color*** *album.*

Von Drake appeared in his own, short-lived, comic book series from November/December, 1961 to June/August, 1962 (four issues), and also as a ***WDC&S*** *feature in issues 256 to 274 (January, 1962 to July, 1963). We don't usually reprint these stories because of various licensing difficulties.*

Statement of Ownership, Management and Circulation
(Required by 39 U.S.C. 3685)
1. Publication Title: Walt Disney's Comics and Stories
2. Publication Number: 0000-983
3. Filing Date: September 1, 1998
4. Issue Frequency: Monthly
5. No. of issues published annually: 12
6. Annual subscription price: $78.00
7. Complete mailing address of known office of publication: Gladstone Publishing, 212 S. Montezuma, Prescott, Yavapai County, AZ 86303
8. Complete mailing address of headquarters or general business offices of publisher: Gladstone Publishing, 212 S. Montezuma, Prescott, Yavapai County, AZ 86303
9. Full names and complete mailing addresses of publisher, editor and managing editor: Publisher, Bruce Hamilton, 212 S. Montezuma, Prescott, AZ 86303; Editor, Leonard Clark, 212 S. Montezuma, Prescott, AZ 86303; Managing Editor, none.
10. Owner: The Bruce Hamilton Company, 212 S. Montezuma, Prescott, AZ 86303; Bruce Hamilton, 212 S. Montezuma, Prescott, AZ 86303; Helen Hamilton, 212 S. Montezuma, Prescott, AZ 86303.
11. Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities (if there are none, so state): None.
12. For completion by non-profit organizations authorized to mail at special rates.
13. Publication name: Walt Disney's Comics and Stories.
14. Issue date for circulation data below: #628, September 1998.
15. Extent and nature of circulation:
Average no. of copies each issue during preceding twelve months: A. Total no. copies (net press run): 6,119. B. Paid and/or requested circulation: 1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales (not mailed): 4,025. 2. Paid or requested mail subscriptions (include advertisers proof copies/exchange copies: 1,350. C. Total paid and/or requested circulation (sum of 15b(1) and 15b(2)): 5,375. D. Free distribution by mail (samples, complimentary and other free): 23. E. Free distribution outside the mail (carriers and other means): 224. F. Total free distribution (sum of 15d and 15e): 247. G. Total distribution (sum of 15c and 15f): 5,622. H. Copies not distributed: 1. Office use, leftovers, spoiled: 497. 2. Return from news agents: 0. I. Total (sum of 15g, 15h(1), and 15h(2)): 6,119. Percent paid and/or requested circulation (15c/15g x 100): 95.6%
Actual no. copies of single issue published nearest to filing date. A. Total no. copies (net press run): 5,489. B. Paid and/or requested circulation: 1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales (not mailed): 3,577. 2. Paid or requested mail subscriptions (include advertisers proof copies/exchange copies: 1,255. C. Total paid and/or requested circulation (sum of 15b(1) and 15b(2)): 4,832. D. Free distribution by mail (samples, complimentary and other free): 23. E. Free distribution outside the mail (carriers and other means): 224. F. Total free distribution (sum of 15d and 15e): 247. G. Total distribution (sum of 15c and 15f): 5,079. H. Copies not distributed: 1. Office use, leftovers, spoiled: 410. 2. Return from news agents: 0. I. Total (sum of 15g, 15h(1), and 15h(2)): 5,489. Percent paid and/or requested circulation (15c/15g x 100): 95.1%
16. This statement of ownership will appear in the 631st issue of this publication.
17. I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete. Signed: Steven C. Calrow, Business Manager.

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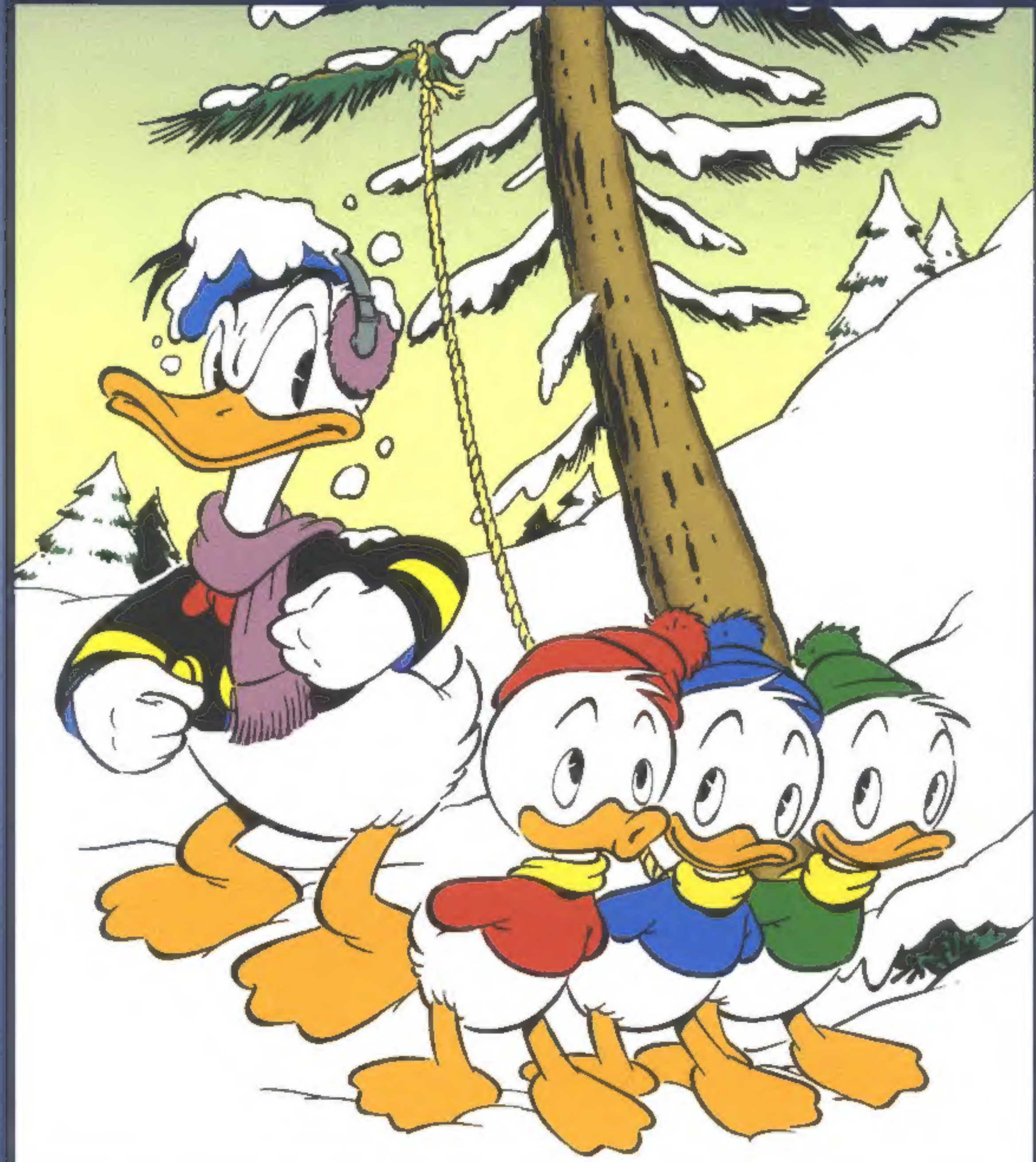
NEXT ISSUE SHIPS THE WEEK OF NOVEMBER 16TH!

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES



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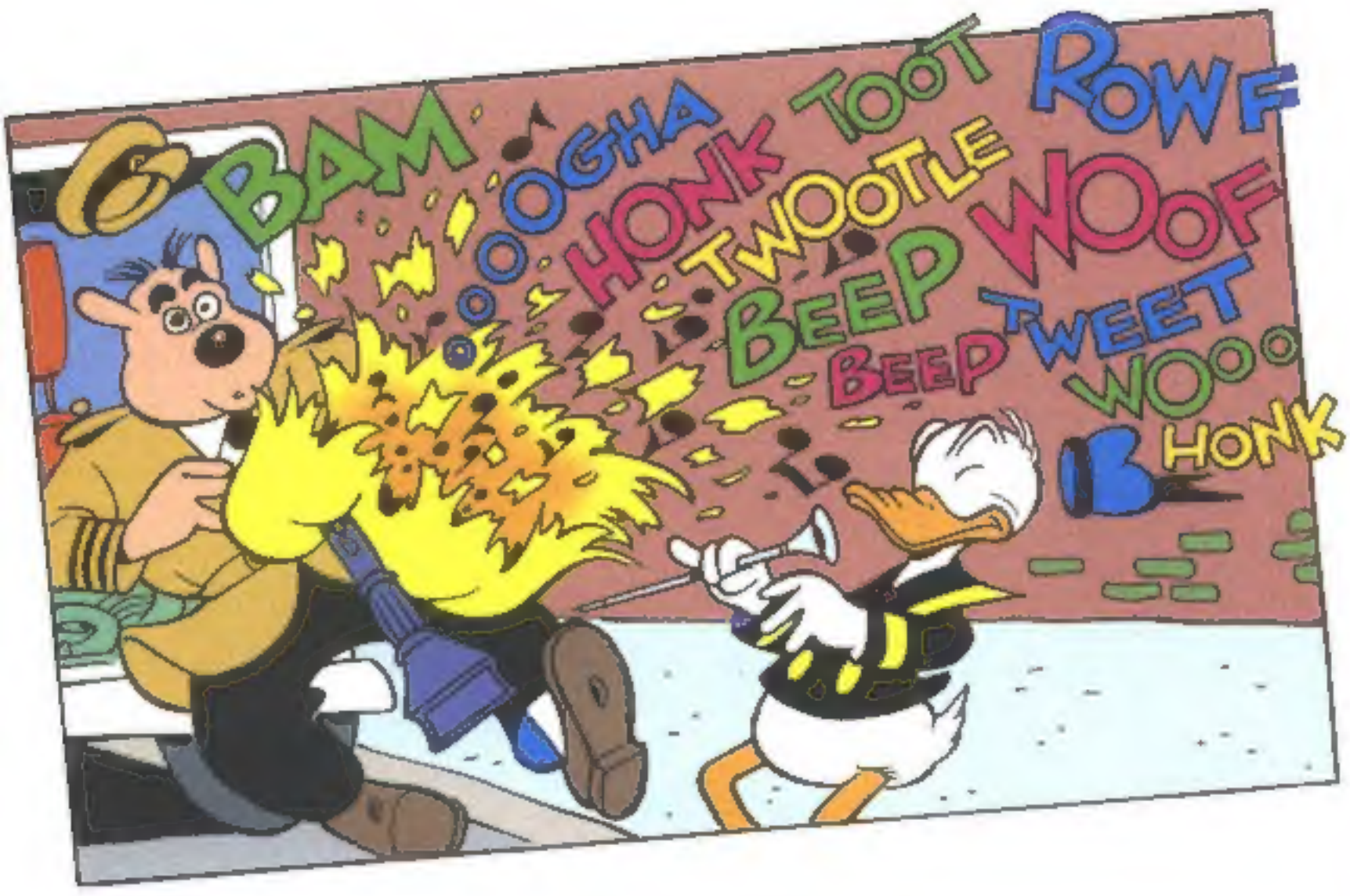

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES

IN THIS ISSUE: **Cover:** Art by Daniel Branca.
Color by Gary Leach.

Donald Duck
MUSIC HATH CHARMS
Story, Art and Lettering: William Van Horn
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

Mickey Mouse
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Part 2 of 2
Story and Art: Noel Van Horn
Color: Summer Hinton

Donald Duck
DON THROUGH THE AGES
Story: John Kane and Tom Anderson
Art: Vicar
Color: Colleen Winkler

Donald Duck
DAILY AND SUNDAY STRIPS
Story: Bob Karp
Pencils: Al Taliaferro
Inks: Al Taliaferro and Bill Wright
(KFS June 23-30, 1940)
Color: Summer Hinton

Mickey Mouse
OPERATION BIG GLUTTON
Part 1 of 2
Story and Art: Marco Rota, American dialogue by Byron Erickson
Color: Scott Rockwell

Donald Duck
NO TIME FOR NAPPIN'
Story: John Lustig
Art: Vicar
Color: Scott Rockwell

Mickey Mouse
THE TIMBER TOPPER
Story: David Gerstein
Art: Cesar Ferioli
Color: Summer Hinton

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES

Walt Disney's Comics and Stories
(USPS 0000-983) No. 631 (Series II), December 1998. Published by The Bruce Hamilton Company, 212 S. Montezuma, Prescott, AZ 86303, under the Gladstone imprint.
Periodicals postage rates paid at Prescott, AZ and at additional mailing offices.

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Postmaster: send address changes to Walt Disney's Comics and Stories, P.O. Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.
Printed in the U.S.A.

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ABOUT THE TITLE PAGE AND THE BACK COVER

Many European comic books commission covers from their artists that pay homage to classic, vintage American covers by recreating them in their own style. Walt Kelly, Paul Murry, Tony Strobl, Carl Barks, Russell Schroeder, Don Rosa, and others have been thus honored through the years. This issue's back cover features a gag cover by William Van Horn that was originally drawn for Gladstone's **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories** 547. The same basic gag and layout was recently redrawn by Dutch artist Mau Heymans for the cover of an issue of Holland's **Donald Duck**, and this version is pictured on our title page. See this month's issue of **Uncle Scrooge** for an example of a European recreation of a Carl Barks cover. (Title and back cover color by Gary Leach.)

WALT DISNEY'S

DONALD DUCK

MUSIC HATH CHARMS

DONALD, IN A BURST OF ALTRUISTIC FERVOR, HAS JOINED THE SWEETNESS AND LIGHT BRIGADE!

...BECAUSE, SIR, I FEEL THAT IT IS HIGH TIME THAT I DO SOMETHING FOR OUR SOCIETY TO PAY IT BACK FOR ALL THAT IT HAS DONE FOR ME!

EXCELLENT ANSWER, MISTER DUCK! I'M SURE YOU WILL BE A FINE ADDITION TO OUR RANKS!

THANK YOU, COMMANDER!

EACH MEMBER OF THE BRIGADE HAS A **MISSION**, MISTER DUCK! THIS ONE IS **YOURS**!

A **FLUTE**?

TAKE IT AND GO! PLAY TO THOSE ANGRY AND FRUSTRATED SOULS WHO INFEST DUCKBURG! AWAKEN THEIR INNER HARMONIES AND BRING A SMILE TO THEIR BELEAGURED FACES!

BUT - BUT I REALLY DON'T KNOW **HOW** TO PLAY A FLUTE, SIR!

LEARN, MISTER DUCK!

I DID, AND SO CAN **YOU**!

AND SO -

FLOOTLE TWEETLE TWEET TWOOF

AREN'T THERE **LAWS** AGAINST NOISE LIKE THAT?

SNARL!

HEY, BUDDY! WHY DON'T YOU CAN THE **RACKET**! I'VE HEARD TRAIN WRECKS THAT SOUND BETTER!

GRR!

YOU MAY SCOFF, SIR, BUT PEOPLE NOWADAYS **NEED** A LITTLE INNER HARMONY IN THEIR LIVES!

SO?

SO WHAT BETTER WAY TO BRING IT TO THEM THAN WITH **MUSIC**!

A RAPTURE OF MELODY CAN BRING THE SWEET SMILE OF CONTENTMENT TO EVEN A GRUMPY FACE LIKE **YOURS**!

WATCH!

TOOTLE TEETLE FLOOT TWEETLE TEEE

WELL, AT LEAST YOUR **DOG** IS SMILING!

YEAH! HE'S TRYING TO DECIDE WHERE TO **BITE** YOU, AND HOW MANY TIMES!

SEVERAL TURBULENT MOMENTS LATER-

THAT WISE GUY AND HIS DOG DON'T NEED MUSIC, THEY NEED **MUZZLES**!

ARE YOU THE ONE THAT'S BEEN PLAYING THOSE SYMPHONIC FRICASEES?

YES, MA'AM! HAVE I RESTORED SOME OF YOUR INNER HARMONY?

HERE'S A FIVE SPOT! TAKE IT!

MONEY? BUT MA'AM, WE IN THE BRIGADE DON'T-

IT'S EITHER THAT OR A BUCKET OF WATER ON THE CONK, BRIGHT-EYES! GO SOMEWHERE **ELSE**, WILL YA?

I'VE HAD ENOUGH HARMONY FOR ONE DAY - INNER **AND** OUTER!

SLAM

OH, WELL, WHO AM I TO KNOCK A FIVE SPOT! BESIDES, THAT LADY MAY BE RIGHT!

I CAN BRING JOY TO A LOT MORE PEOPLE BY MOVING AROUND AND SEEKING TARGETS OF OPPORTUNITY!

SOON-

AHA! THAT GUY LOOKS LIKE HE COULD USE A LITTLE CHEERING UP!

G!!★EE

YOU IDIOT FISH ARE SLIPPIER THAN A ROOM FULL OF POLITICIANS! I CAN'T CLEAN YOUR NITWIT POOL UNTIL YOU COME OUT OF THERE!

TWODDLE TWEEDLE FWORF FWEEE

WHAT THE DICKENS?

ZIP

SPLOOSH

THIS JUST GOES TO PROVE THAT YOU CAN'T PLEASE EVERYBODY!

BONK

UH, OH! IT LOOKS LIKE A FEW SWEET STRAINS ARE IN ORDER HERE!

YOU WILL!

I WON'T!

HAWTHORN, YOU PICK UP THOSE TOYS AND BRING THEM INTO THE HOUSE **RIGHT NOW**!

I **WON'T**!

TOOTLE TWORTLE TWATTLE TWEE

FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! IS **EVERYBODY** IN DUCKBURG A SOREHEAD BUT ME?

BUMP

DONALD IS UNDAUNTED AND DETERMINED TO PRESS ON WITH HIS MISSION!

LIKE A PIED PIPER OF JOY, I'LL PRACTICE AS I GO, AND HOPE THAT MY MELODIC EFFORTS REACH THE EAR OF **SOMEONE** IN NEED!

EEP FLOOT FLEEP FLORP SPORTLE SPWEEE

AND SURE ENOUGH, THEY DO!

I'M SIX CITATIONS SHORT OF MY QUOTA, AND — AHA! **BINGO**! THE BEDLAM DETECTOR IS PICKING UP A DISTURBANCE IN THE NEXT BLOCK!

BZZZZZ

NOISE POLLUTION PATROL

GERONIMO!

VOOM

YOU THERE – DUCK! CEASE AND DESIST IN THE NAME OF THE **LAW**!

WELL, WELL, JONES! WHAT A CUTE LITTLE COSTUME! ARE YOU ON YOUR WAY TO A PARTY?

NOISE POLLUTION PATROL

PUT A SOCK IN IT, DUCKO. OR I'LL CHARGE YOU UNDER BYLAW **88¼**, SUB-SECTION **A**, PARAGRAPH **TWO**!

AH, JONESIE – WONESIE! IF ANYBODY ON THIS **PLANET** NEEDS A STIFF DOSE OF INNER HARMONY – IT'S **YOU**!

NOI
POL
PAT

TWEEF
TWORP
TOOTLE
TOOT

DEFIANCE, EH? WELL, DUCK, WE **NOISE POLLUTION** OFFICERS HAVE WAYS OF DEALING WITH THAT!

NOISE POLLUTION PATROL

FOR NSTANCE, A SWIFTSLURP **A-16** **SOUND VACUUM**! IT SUCKS UP ALL OF YOUR UGLY NOISE AND HIDES IT AWAY!

POLLU
PATR

WHIRR

A-16

OH, YEAH? NOTHING THAT AN ENTERPRISING FLAUTIST CAN'T DEAL WITH!

POKE

BAM

OOOGHA

HONK TOOT

TWOOTLE

ROWF

BEEP

WOOF

BEEP TWEET

WOOO

HONK

YOU CAN'T DO THIS, DUCK! NOT ACCORDING TO BYLAW **620**, SUBSECTION **C**, PARAGRAPH **3A**!

PHOOEY ON YOUR PARAGRAPHS, JONES! I'M ONLY DOING MY DUTY BY TRYING TO CALM YOUR TEMPESTUOUS SOUL WITH **MUSIC**, PURE AND SWEET!

HA!

WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT MUSIC, YOU DISMAL DRONE, YOU COULD STICK IN A **THIMBLE** AND STILL HAVE ROOM FOR YOUR **HEAD**!

STICKS AND STONES, JONES!

TOOTLE TE TOOT TE TWORTLTY TWEEP

OKAY, QUACKFACE! YOU'VE ASKED FOR THE BIG GUN THIS TIME! THE **G75c GOBBLESONIC SOUND DEFLECTOR**!

IN A FLASH YOUR LOUSY MUSIC IS GRABBED CONVERTED, AND REDIRECTED STRAIGHT UP INTO THE **CLOUDS**!

ZOOP

TWOOP

NURM NURM NURM

HARDY HAR TO **YOU**, DUCKBREATH!

RUMBLE

NNNZ

ZAP

HE WHO HARS LAST, HARS BEST, JONESIE! ON WITH THE CONCERT!

FLEEPITY FLORP TOOTLETY SPOOT

HEAR THIS MISCREANT!

THE LAST STRAW BYLAW **22**, SUBSECTION **P**, PARAGRAPH **15** EMPOWERS ME TO OVERRIDE MY MANDATE IN SITUATIONS WHERE TRANSCENDENT BELLICOSITY IS **RAMPANT**!

MEANING?

MEANING, DUCKY, I CAN DROWN OUT YOUR HORRENDOUS RACKET WITH **MY** HORRENDOUS RACKET!

NOIS
POLL
PATI

AND I'VE GOT A TRUCK FULL OF CONFISCATED GOODIES TO **DO** IT WITH, TOO!

NO
PO
PA

TOOTLE FLOOTLE FLEEP

BLEAT BLAT FRAMP

NOT ENOUGH FOR YOU, EH? OKAY, TRY **THIS** ON FOR SIZE!

NO
PO
PA

OOMPA

FLOOT FLEET TOOTLE TOOT TOOT

OOMP OOMP!

NOTHING YOU COME UP WITH CAN STAY ME FROM THE PATH OF SWEETNESS AND LIGHT, JONES!

OH, YEAH?

NOT EVEN A BRAIN-MELTING MEGATHUNDER A **BOOMBOX**?

WHOMPA WHOMPA WHOMPA

TWO CAN PLAY THAT KIND OF GAME, JONES!

TOOTLE TOOTLE TWEEP

I DEFY ANYONE TO TOP **THIS**, THE LAST WORD IN CACAPHONOUS POTENTIAL!

WHEEOOOOOOOOO

AND SO IT GOES UNTIL FINALLY—

TOOT TOOT BLEAT HONK FRAMP HONK BLAT BEEP BEEP TWEE-- BOOM TWEET BOOM TWEET BOOM TOOT WOOF WOOF HONK HONK BEEP WOOF WOOF WOOF HONK HONK BEEP

NO SE POLLUTION PATROL

AFTER A TWELVE HOUR SHIFT AT THE BUGLE FACTORY I DESERVE BETTER THAN THIS!

TOOT HONK BEEP

NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE JUICED-UP BEETHOVEN TO CALM THINGS DOWN!

BLAT BOOM BOOM

BOOM BOOM BA DOOM

I'M SORRY COMMANDER, BUT UNCA DONALD CAN'T COME TO THE PHONE RIGHT NOW! HE'S BUSY COMING TO TERMS WITH HIS INNER HARMONY.

WHATEVER THAT MEANS!

GONG GONG GONG GONG GONG GONG GONG GONG

Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE in The GHOST TRAIN

Part 2 of 2

THE SMALL TOWN OF PROSPER VALLEY IS HAUNTED BY THE GHOSTLY WHISTLE OF THE GOLDEN LIMITED, A GOLD TRAIN HIJACKED AND WRECKED 50 YEARS AGO IN A MASSIVE ROCKSLIDE! AFTER MICKEY GETS SUSPICIOUS OF A SHADY CHARACTER NAMED SURLY McSNEER, MICKEY AND MR. CINDERBOX, THE RETIRED ENGINEER OF THE GOLDEN LIMITED, VISIT THE ROCKSLIDE TO TRY TO DISCOVER THE SOURCE OF THE WHISTLE! SUDDENLY, THEIR HANDCAR STARTS SLIDING OUT OF CONTROL ON THE STEEP GRADE AND PLUMMETS INTO DEADMAN'S GORGE ...

YOW!

YIPES!

SPLASH!

I'VE NEVER BELIEVED IN GHOSTS BEFORE, BUT I DO NOW! THAT WAS THE GOLDEN LIMITED'S WHISTLE! BUT HOW CAN THAT BE? SHE'S BURIED UNDER THE ROCKSLIDE!

I CAN'T ANSWER THAT QUESTION ...

... BUT I HAVE SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF WHY OUR BRAKES DIDN'T WORK! LOOK HERE! OUR WHEELS ARE SLICKED WITH GREASE!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN SMEARED ON THE TRACKS RIGHT WHERE WE STARTED TO SLIDE!

SOMETHING STRANGE IS HAPPENING IN PROSPER VALLEY! SOMEONE IS PURPOSELY TRYING TO KEEP PEOPLE FROM SNOOPING AROUND THE ROCKSLIDE!

STILL, WE KNOW THE GOLDEN LIMITED'S WHISTLE STILL EXISTS! MAYBE THAT MEANS THAT MORE OF THE TRAIN SURVIVED THE ROCKSLIDE!

I MAY BE AN OLD FOOL, MICKEY, BUT I'VE OFTEN DREAMT OF SOMEDAY FINDING THE TRAIN AND COMPLETING IT'S FINAL RUN!

HAW! THE ONLY RUN YOU OUGHTA CONSIDER, CINDERBOX, IS PACKING UP AND SKEDADDLING OUTTA HERE FOR GOOD!

I WON'T BE TRICKED BY ANY GHOSTLY WHISTLE, McSNEER! I'M STAYING! IN FACT, I'M GETTING *MY PICKAXE!*

PICKAXE? WOT FOR?

BECAUSE WE'RE GONNA SEARCH THE HIGHS AND LOWS OF THAT ROCKSLIDE AND SEE IF WE CAN *FIND* THE GOLDEN LIMITED!

HM ... I FIGURED THAT BIT OF NEWS WOULD *GET* TO HIM ...

... BUT I NEVER EXPECTED HE'D RUN OFF IN SUCH AN AWFUL HURRY!

HE'S ACTING MIGHTY SECRETIVE, TOO ... TAKING NO CHANCES OF BEING FOLLOWED!

THE *ROCKSLIDE!* IT'S JUST AROUND THE BEND! WHICH MEANS THERE MUST BE SOMETHING TO FIND THERE, OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE RACED OFF TO BEAT US TO IT!

OH, FOR GOSH SAKES! DON'T TELL ME McSNEER'S A *GHOST* TOO!

HE'S VANISHED!

SOON ...

HE JUST *DISAPPEARED* MR. C! BUT THERE ARE *NO* HIDING PLACES!

AND THOSE ROCKS LOOK TO BE PACKED TOO SOLID TO BURROW INTO!

HMM ... DARNED IF I CAN ...

RUMBLE!

CLICK!

HOLY COW! THESE ROCKS ARE *FAKE!*

YEAH! SOMEONE CLEARED THE RUBBLE AND BUILT THAT DOOR TO CONCEAL A *TUNNEL!*

TUNNEL NOTHING! IT'S A *SNOWSHED* -- CUT OUT OF THE ROCK TO PROTECT TRAINS FROM SNOWDRIFTS AND AVALANCHES! I THOUGHT IT HAD BEEN DESTROYED IN THE ROCKSLIDE!

AND THE RAILS ARE STILL *INTACT!* BUT HOW CAN THAT BE? THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN CRUSHED ALONG WITH THE SNOWSHED!

YOU THINK McSNEER WENT IN THERE?

YEAH, AND MAN! DO I WANT TO TALK TO HIM!

UH-OH! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

CHUG! CHUG!

KLAKITY-KLAK!

WHOOOO!

JIMINY CHRISTMAS! IT'S THE *GOLDEN LIMITED!*

CHOO! CHOO! CHOO!

IT'S JUST AS I REMEMBER SEEING IT LAST! LOCOMOTIVE, COAL-TENDER, FREIGHT CAR, AND CABOOSE! IT'S ALL THERE, MIRACULOUSLY PROTECTED FROM THE ROCKSLIDE!

NO, I'LL BET GRIMACE TRUESHOT HID IT IN THERE ***BEFORE*** HE DELIBERATELY TRIGGERED THE ROCKSLIDE! HE MUST HAVE THOUGHT HE COULD SAFELY RECOVER THE GOLD AT A LATER TIME!

BUT SINCE HE WAS ***CAPTURED***, HE NEVER HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO RETRIEVE IT! SOMEHOW, ***McSNEER*** FOUND OUT ABOUT IT!

HURRY! WE CAN STILL CATCH HIM WITH THE POWERED HANDCAR!

THE CHASE BEGINS ...

I LOST THE GOLDEN LIMITED ONCE, BUT I'M NOT GONNA LET IT HAPPEN ***TWICE!***

DRAT! THOSE MEDDLERS ARE GAINING ON ME!

BUT -:*HEH-HEH!*:- WE'RE COMING TO THE OLD TRESTLE! THE PERFECT SPOT TO FIX 'EM UP GOOD!

BE CAREFUL, MICKEY! THIS TRESTLE IS IN A TERRIBLE STATE OF DISREPAIR! LET'S HOPE IT CAN SUPPORT THE WEIGHT OF THE TRAIN!

HA! THIS OUGHTA DO THE TRICK NICELY! BON VOYAGE, BOYS!

THUNK!

?

WHUMP!

OOF!

?

DAD RAT IT! YOU AIN'T GONNA CHEAT ME OUT OF *MY* FORTUNE! NOT AFTER WHAT MY *UNCLE* WENT THROUGH TO GET IT!

YOUR UNCLE?!

THEN YOU MUST BE A *TRUESHOT!*

THAT'S RIGHT! AND I AIM ON KEEPIN' WHAT'S RIGHT-FULLY MINE!

NOW GIT OFF MY TRAIN, OR I'LL ...

OH MY GOSH! *LOOK!*

YE CATS! THE TRESTLE IS *COLLAPSING!*

CRUMBLE!

QUICK! THROW MORE COAL INTO THE FIREBOX! WE'VE GOT TO BUILD UP MORE SPEED AND GET OFF THIS OLD TRESTLE BEFORE IT TAKES US WITH IT!

NOW WE'RE COOKIN'!

ONLY A FEW MORE YARDS TO GO!

WOWIE! WE MADE IT!

!

KA-WHUMP!

SPLOK!

OW! =YOUCH!= GIT ME OUTTA HERE! THERE'S LAWS AGAINST THINGS LIKE THIS!

THE DUST SOON SETTLES AND McSNEER IS RELIEVED OF HIS HOT SEAT ...

YESSIR! MINUS A FEW POPPED RIVETS AND A LEAKY VALVE OR TWO, THE GOLDEN LIMITED IS AS FINE AS WHEN I LAST DROVE HER!

I SUPPOSE I HAVE YOUR UNCLE TO THANK FOR PRESERVING THE TRAIN, McSNEER!

-:SNORT!:- THAT TIGHT-MOUTHED LOUT! HE NEVER GOT OUTTA PRISON! AND HE NEVER DID REVEAL WHAT HE DID WITH THE TRAIN OR THE GOLD! OR SO I *THOUGHT!*

BUT A FEW WEEKS AGO, I DISCOVERED SOME PAPERS MY UNCLE HAD LEFT BEHIND! THEY WERE PLANS OF THE FAKE DOORS HE'D BUILT FOR THE SNOWSHED! FROM THERE, IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO FIGURE OUT HIS SCHEME!

YEAH, BUT SOMEONE IN PROSPER VALLEY MIGHT HAVE SPOTTED YOU REMOVING THE GOLD, SO YOU HAD TO FRIGHTEN THE TOWNSFOLK AWAY!

SCARING 'EM WITH A GHOST WHISTLE WAS CLEVER, McSNEER!

YEAH! BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH! THIS OLD FOSSIL REFUSED TO BE FRIGHTENED!

YEAH, I'M TOO ORNERY TO SCARE! MICKEY -- FIRE UP A HEAD OF STEAM!

WHERE WE HEADED, MR. CINDERBOX?

TO *CAPITOL CITY*, M'BOY! WE'RE GONNA *DELIVER* THE GOLD! AND BY THUNDER -- THIS TIME *NOTHING* S GONNA STOP THE GOLDEN LIMITED FROM AT LONG LAST *COMPLETING* HER FINAL RUN!

GREAT! AND UNLESS CAPITOL CITY'S BECOME A GHOST TOWN, TOO, I MIGHT EVEN BE ABLE TO FIND A *MECHANIC* TO FIX MY CAR!

WALT DISNEY'S

Donald Duck

IN

Don Through the Ages

I'VE BEEN NEGLECTING DAISY LATELY! SHE'S LONG OVERDUE FOR A GALLANT GESTURE FROM HER ONE AND ONLY!

D 92173

HIYA, DONALD!

GLADSTONE?!

AGE BEFORE BEALITY!

AARRGGHH!

WHAP!

WHAT ON EARTH...?!

STOP IT, DONALD!

SMAK!

SMAK!

DON'T BE SUCH A BULLY!

FOR SHAME! WHAT CAME OVER YOU?

I-I DON'T KNOW!

GLADSTONE MADE ONE OF HIS TYPICAL LAME CRACKS, AND I JUST SNAPPED!

SORRY ABOUT THAT, GLADSTONE! AS RIVALS, YOU AND I HAVE BEEN IN SCRAPS BEFORE ...

...BUT DAISY'S RIGHT! I ACTED LIKE AN UNCOUTH BRUTE THIS TIME!

HARRUMPH!

NO HARD FEELINGS, OLD PAL! BUT A PIECE OF ADVICE!

GO SEE DR. NOGGINWRINGER, A FRIEND OF MINE! HE SPECIALIZES IN COMPULSIVE BEHAVIOR!

COMPULSIVE BEHAVIOR?

OH, THAT I SHOULD HAVE SUNK SO LOW AS TO NEED PROFESSIONAL HELP!

SO ...

AND THAT'S MY STORY! THINK YOU CAN HELP ME, DOC?

HM! PERHAPS!

DR. HEADFN-SHRINKER

I AM A FIRM BELIEVER IN *REINCARNATION!* YOUR COMPULSIVE BEHAVIOR MAY BE A RESULT OF EVENTS THAT TOOK PLACE IN A PREVIOUS EXISTENCE!

I'M GOING TO HYPNOTIZE YOU AND SEND YOU BACK INTO YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS TO SEARCH OUT THOSE FORMER LIVES OF YOURS!

YOUR EYES ARE FEELING HEAVY!

YOU'RE GOING BACK IN TIME! BACK! BACK!

...BACK .. BACK ... LONG AGO ...

I'M BACK! I'M THERE!

WHERE? WHEN?

LONDON! 1845!

PUB

AND *YOU!* D'YOU KNOW WHO *YOU* ARE?

I'M THE GREAT VICTORIAN POET LORD TENNYSDUCK!

"I'M ON MY WAY TO VISIT LADY DAISY OF WIMPOLE STREET!"

... HER EYES ARE LIKE LIMPID LIMPETS ...

WIMPOLE ST

OOPS! PARDON! I'M ON MY WAY TO LADY DAISY'S TOWNHOUSE!

SAME HERE!

AND YOU'RE NOT BRINGING *FLOWERS?* TSK! TSK!

WHAT I BRING SHE'LL APPRECIATE IMMEASURABLY MORE!

MY LATEST POEM DEDICATED TO HER --

ROSES ARE RED, VIOLETS ARE BLUE, SUGAR IS SWEET, AND SO ARE YOU!

EXQUISITE! IT DESCRIBES LADY DAISY TO A T!

I BEG OF YOU, LET ME DELIVER IT TO HER ON YOUR BEHALF!

I SHALL READ IT TO HER SO REVERENTLY THAT SHE HEARS ONLY YOU, HER MASTER'S VOICE, IN EVERY LINE!

OH, VERY WELL!

I'LL GO AND RECITE IT TO HER NOW! THAT GIVES YOU TIME TO ROUND UP SOME FLOWERS!

RIGHT!

YE OLDE FLOWER SHOPPE

FIVE DOZEN RED ROSES!

LATER, AT LADY DAISY'S PLACE ...

I'LL MAKE MY APPEARANCE AS SOON AS THAT HELPFUL YOUNG FELLOW FINISHES READING MY POEM TO LADY DAISY!

ROSES ARE RED ...

VIOLETS ARE BLUE, SUGAR IS SWEET--

--ER THAN A *LEMON* LIKE YOU!

WHAT?!

YOU BEAST! GRR!

SMASH!

WAIT! HE READ MY POEM ALL WRONG!

NOW PERMIT ME TO RECITE MY *REVISED* VERSION -- ROSES ARE RED, VIOLETS ARE BLUE ...

SUGAR IS SWEET, AND SO ARE YOU!

HOW LOVELY!

HEY! THAT'S *MY* VERSION!

MINE! MINE!

THERE! THERE!

HM! YOUR PROBLEM IS MORE DEEP-ROOTED THAN I THOUGHT! WE HAVE TO BRING YOU BACK TO AN EVEN EARLIER INCARNATION!

-:GROAN!:-

... 1 .. 6 .. 2 ... 5 ...

1625! I'M MUSKETEER D'UCKTAGNAN IN THE REIGN OF KING LOUIS XIII, RETURNING TO PARIS FROM A LONG MISSION!

MY SWEETHEART, DAISY BONACIEUX, WILL BE THRILLED BY MY LATEST TALES OF ADVENTURE AND DERRING-DO!

→GASP!← MY RIVAL, THE DASTARDLY GLADSTONE GASCOGNE!

GRR!

HA! PESTERING MY SWEETHEART, WERE YOU!

NO, NO, YOU'RE MISTAKEN!

I WAS MERELY KEEPING HER COMPANY WHILE YOU WERE ON YOUR VALIANT MISSION, D'LICKTAGNAN!

TODAY I WAS GOING TO TAKE HER TO THE THEATER! BUT SINCE YOU'RE BACK ...

... YOU CAN NOW TAKE YOUR RIGHTFUL PLACE IN THE COACH BY HER SIDE!

BUT A WORD OF FRIENDLY ADVICE, D'UCKTAGNAN -- POLITE MANNERS HAVE IMPROVED SINCE YOU WENT AWAY!

FOR INSTANCE, SEE THAT PUDDLE? DAISY'LL EXPECT YOU TO THROW YOUR CLOAK OVER IT SO SHE WON'T GET HER FEET WET!

D'UCKTAGNAN! WHAT A LOVELY SURPRISE!

THE PLEASURE IS MINE, DAISY BONACIEUX! ALLOW ME!

OOOH, WHAT EXQUISITE UP-TO-DATE MANNERS!

EEEK! A POTHOLE!

TSK! TSK! I TOLD YOU SHE WOULDN'T THINK IT WAS FUNNY!

?

GRR!

I HOPE THEY SEND YOU ON A MISSION IM-POSS.BLE NEXT! →SOB!← I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

I WAS JUST TRYING TO BE POLITE!

... BE POLITE ... BE POLITE ...

WHOA! WAKE UP, WAKE UP!

WORSE AND WORSE! YOUR PROBLEM GOES WAY BACK TO PREHISTORY!

YOU'RE FLOATING IN THE MISTS OF TIME IMMEMORIAL! YOU'RE GOING BACK AS FAR AS IT'S POSSIBLE TO GO!

WOW! THIS MUST BE 50,000 BC ... AT LEAST!

GROWL! DAISY *MY* SWEETIE! NOBODY GO NEAR DAISY'S CAVE BUT *ME!*

NO CLUB! YOU WIN! DAISY *YOUR* SWEETIE!

BUT SHE NOT IN CAVE! I JUST PASS HER PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK IN BUSHES THERE!

YOU COULD CREEP UP AND SURPRISE HER! STEAL KISS!

YEAH!

OH, SUGARPIE!

SMOOCH!

WUH?!

ZIP!

-:GASP!:- A DUCK-BILLED DINOSAUR!

URGH!

WAH! YOU A *BRAINY* ONE!

NAH! JUST LUCKY!

GRR! I'LL *BRAIN* HIM!

WAKE UP!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

THANKS, DOC, YOU'VE CURED ME! SEND ME THE BILL!

AND SO ...

WELL, WAS THE DOCTOR ABLE TO HELP?

OH YES, HE SET ME RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!

POW!

HEY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE CURED!

I AM! THIS ISN'T COMPULSIVE! IT TOOK A LOT OF *TIME* TO COME UP WITH THE REASONS I'M GIVING YOU *WHAT FOR* NOW!

OOOO ...

The end!

DONALD DUCK

by Walt Disney

CHATTER! CHATTER! CHATTER!

SHUT UP!

CHATTER! CHATTER! CHATTER!

WHAM!

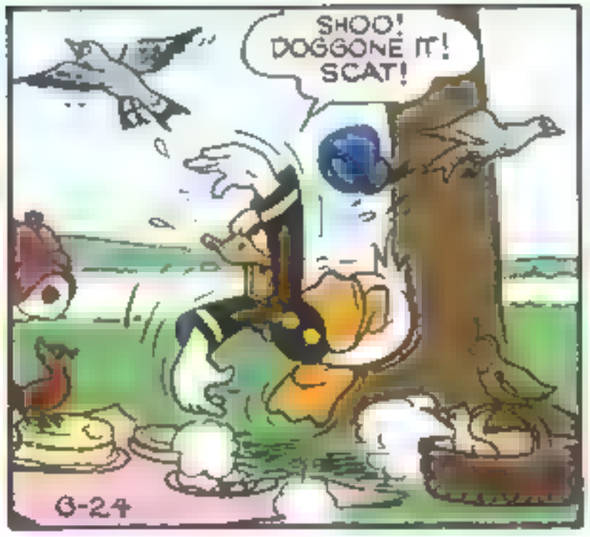
CHATTER! CHATTER! CHATTER! CHATTER! CHATTER! CHATTER! CHATTER!

OUTCH!!

CRASH!

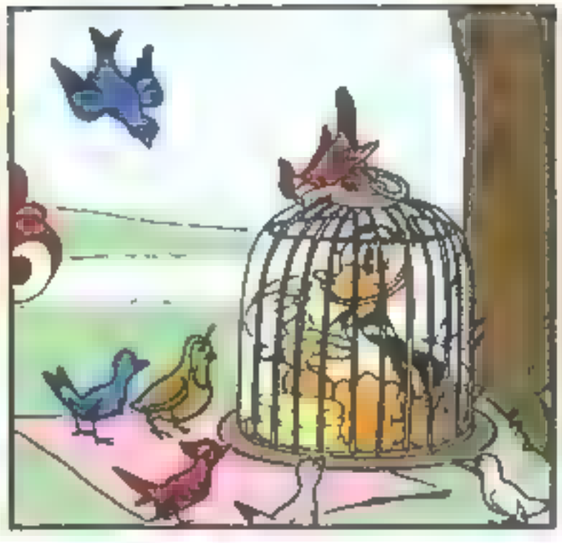
CHATTER!

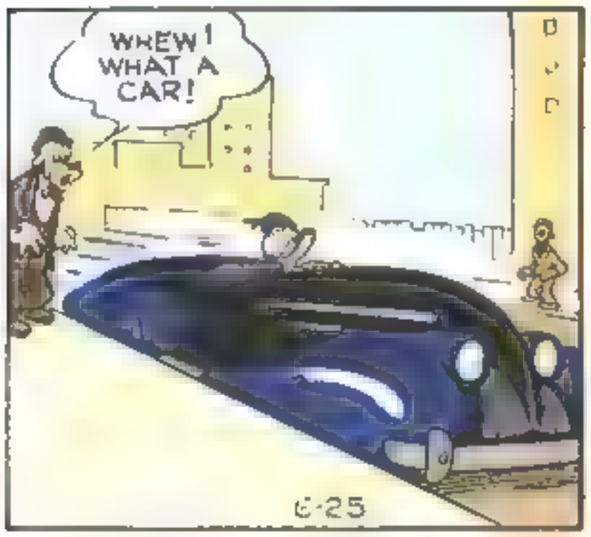
6-23


SHOO! DOGGONE IT! SCAT!
6-24

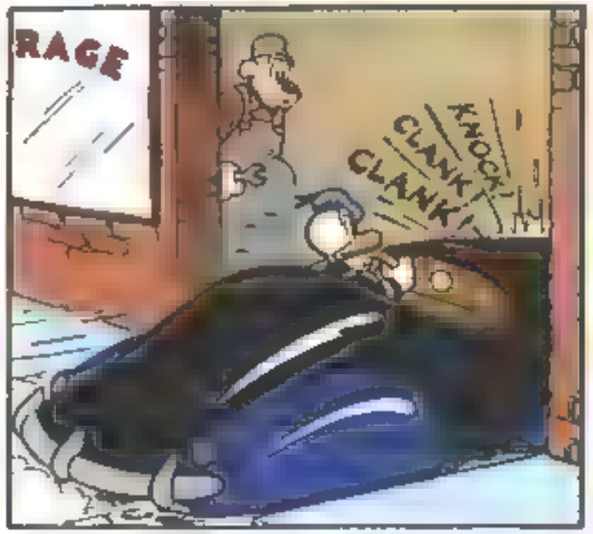
CITY LIMITS

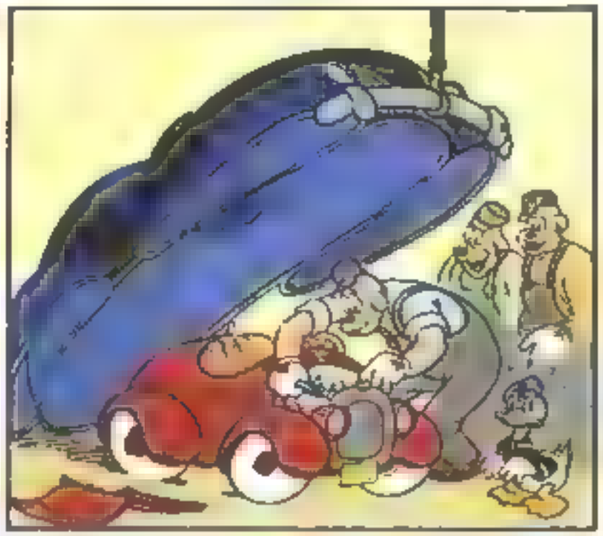
GIMME TH' BIGGEST ONE Y' GOT!
BIRD CAGES CHEAP

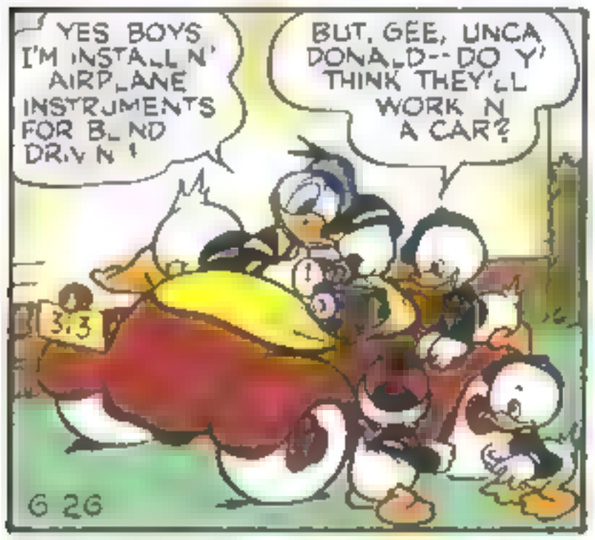


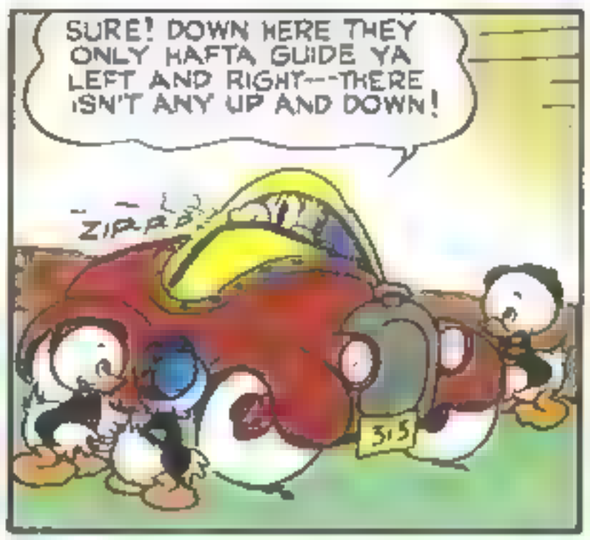

WHEW! WHAT A CAR!
6-25

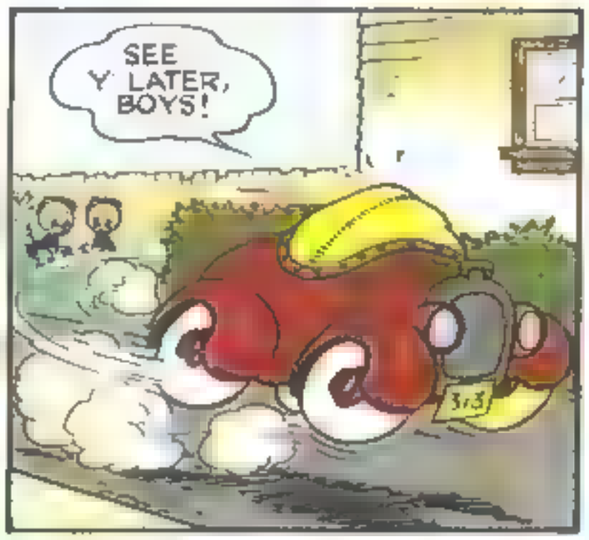
OH-OH!
CLANK! KNOCK!

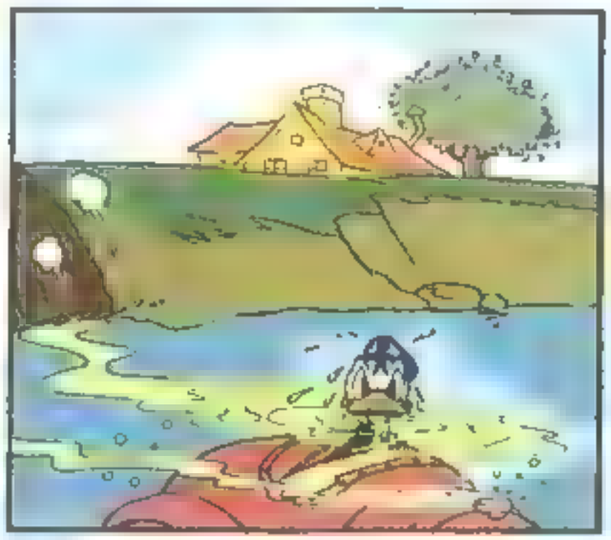

RAGE
KNOCK!
CLANK!
CLANK!




YES BOYS I'M INSTALL'N AIRPLANE INSTRUMENTS FOR BLIND DRIV'N!
BUT, GEE, UNCA DONALD--DO Y' THINK THEY'LL WORK IN A CAR?
3:3
6 26


SURE! DOWN HERE THEY ONLY HAFTA GUIDE YA LEFT AND RIGHT---THERE ISN'T ANY UP AND DOWN!
ZIPPP
3:5


SEE Y' LATER, BOYS!
3:3



DOGGONE-- LOOKA THAT! A D RT ROAD!

DETOUR BEGINS

OH, BOY! BACK ON THE MAIN DRAG!

DETOUR ENDS 500 FT

13

DETOUR ENDS

WALT DISNEY

SO! Y' LEFT A RING 'N THE BATHTUB AGAIN!

---AND IF THERE'S THE SLIGHTEST SIGN OF THAT RING SHOWIN' WHEN I GET BACK, Y' GET A LICKIN'!

BZ-Z-- BZZ-- Z-Z Z- BZ---!

IT'S FIXED NOW, UNCA DONALD!

YEAH? SEEIN'S BELEVIN!

HEY, THAT WAS A STOP STREET!

LOOK OUT FOR THAT TRUCK!

OH-OH! THERE'S A SHARP TURN AHEAD!

STOP

HEY! THERE'S A TRAIN COMIN!

YOU'RE GOIN' PRETTY FAST!

LOOK OUT FOR THAT MAN!

HARDWARE

WALT DISNEY

Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE

The Big Glutton

PART 1 OF 2

AT A TOP SECRET AIRBASE HIDDEN AWAY IN THE ARIZONA DESERT...

...AND THIS PHOTOGRAPH, TAKEN FROM A HIGH-ALTITUDE SPY PLANE, SHOWS THE ISLAND IN QUESTION! IT'S SITUATED NEAR ANTARCTICA!

D95138

IN THIS ENLARGEMENT, YOU CAN SEE WHAT'S WORRYING US -- NEXT TO THOSE BUILDINGS ARE WHAT MAY BE TWO LAUNCHING PADS, COMPLETE WITH ROCKETS!

WE NEED TO KNOW FOR SURE, BUT THAT MEANS ***SOMEBODY*** HAS TO CHECK IT OUT IN PERSON!

SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, CONTROL? CAN'T YOU JUST SEND ONE OF YOUR SPECIAL AGENTS TO INFILTRATE THE BASE?

THAT'S TURNING OUT TO BE ***IMPOSSIBLE***, MICKEY! WE'VE ALREADY TRIED IT THREE TIMES -- AND ***FAILED!***

NO AIRPLANE OR SHIP HAS BEEN ABLE TO GET NEAR THE ISLAND! OUR THEORY IS THAT THEY'VE INSTALLED A GLOBULAR MAGNETIC FORCE-FIELD, WHICH IS DIFFICULT TO PASS THROUGH!

IN FACT, ANYONE TRYING IS LIKELY TO ***EXPLODE*** DUE TO SUDDEN OVERHEATING OF HIS MOLECULAR STRUCTURE!

MOST LIKELY THEIR FORCE-FIELD GENERATOR IS THE ONE STOLEN FROM OUR SECRET LABORATORY SOME TIME AGO! THAT WAS DURING THE *EXPERIMENTAL* PHASE ...

... BUT WE THINK THEY'VE *PERFECTED* IT AND INSTALLED IT ON THE ISLAND!

WOW! SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

OH ... SEND *YOU* THERE TO CHECK IT OUT!

WHAT?!!

BUT ... BUT ... YOU JUST SAID THAT IT'S *IMPOSSIBLE* TO GET PAST THE MAGNETIC BARRIER!

BESIDES, WHY ME?

BECAUSE *YOU* ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO FLY THE *SPECIAL* AIRCRAFT THAT WILL BE USED FOR THE MISSION!

COME ALONG AND I'LL REINTRODUCE YOU TO AN *OLD FRIEND!*

RECOGNIZE HER?

HOT DOG! I'LL SAY! IT'S THE *BAT!*

WE THINK THAT THE BAT'S *FANTASTIC* SPEED WILL MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO *ZIP THROUGH* THE MAGNETIC FORCEFIELD!

AND WHAT IF YOU'RE *WRONG?*

THEN IT'LL *EXPLODE!*

=>GASP!<=

STILL, IT'D BE REALLY NICE TO TAKE HER FOR A SPIN AGAIN ...

-:CHUCKLE!:- I KNEW YOU COULDN'T RESIST THE CHANCE!

BUT YOU'LL REALLY BE STRAINING AT THE BIT WHEN YOU SEE THE IMPROVEMENTS WE'VE MADE! NOT TO MENTION THE GADGETS MY TECHN CIANS HAVE COOKED UP FOR YOU!

SOON--

GOOD LUCK, MICKEY! WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU!

I'LL DO MY BEST!

WHOOOSH!

MAN! IT'S GREAT TO BE FLYING THIS FANTASTIC PLANE AGAIN!

SHOULDN'T TAKE TOO LONG TO GET REACQUAINTED WITH THE INSTRUMENTS AND CONTROLS!

WHOOPS! I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL! THE SKY'S A LOT MORE CROWDED SINCE THE LAST TIME I FLEW THE BAT!

DID... DID YOU SEE THAT, QUINCY?

NO! AND TRUST ME -- *YOU* DIDN'T SEE IT, EITHER!

THERE'S ANTARCTICA! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUNCH IN THAT ISLAND'S COORDINATES...

...AND *VOILA!* THE BAT WILL AUTOMATICALLY TAKE ME THERE!

UH-OH! SUDDENLY, THE BAT'S *VIBRATING* LIKE CRAZY!

I MUST HAVE ENTERED THE MAGNETIC FORCEFIELD! I'D BETTER CRANK HER UP TO ***MAXIMUM SPEED***...

AND HOPE WE'LL ***BOTH*** BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND THE ***PRESSURE!***

HOORAY! THE SHAKING HAS STOPPED! AND THERE'S THE ISLAND, DEAD AHEAD!

HMM . WONDER WHY THAT STRANGE ROCK LOOKS FAMILIAR? OH, WELL -- IT WILL REMIND ME OF WHERE I PARKED THE BAT!

ONCE I ACTIVATE THE CHROMATIC TRANSMOGRIFICATION DEVICE HIDDEN IN MY BUTTONS, THE BAT WILL BECOME INVISIBLE!

AMAZING! IT'S JUST LIKE SHE ***VANISHED!*** BUT SHE'S ASSUMED THE COLOR OF HER SURROUNDINGS -- THE WHITE OF THE SNOW!

NOT MUCH LATER --

THERE'S THE BASE! AND THOSE *ARE* ROCKETS ON THE LAUNCH PADS!

I *THOUGHT* I SAW SOMEONE *SNEAKIN' AROUND* OUT HERE!

PETE!!

HAR, HAR! *LIVE AND IN PERSON,* YOU MEDDLIN' LITTLE BUSYBODY!

UM. WHAT A *COINCIDENCE*. MEETING *YOU* ON THIS DESERTED BUT CHARMING ISLAND... IN THIS... UH... WHITE, SILENT, AND QUIETLY BEAUTIFUL LANDSCAPE... UM...

CUT THE *POETRY,* RUNT! I WANNA KNOW WHAT YOU'RE *UP TO!*

I'M... UH... FILMING A NATURE DOCUMENTARY?

I DON'T SEE A *CAMERA!* YOU PLANNIN' TO SHOOT IT WITH YOUR *HANDS?*

WELL... UM....

AW, SHADDUP! PUT YER HANDS UP AND WALK IN FRONT OF ME!

DRAT!

YOU GOT SOME *NERVE* COMIN' HERE, MOUSE! BUT THEN, YOU'VE ALWAYS STUCK YER NOSE IN WHERE IT DIDN'T BELONG! BUT *THIS* TIME...

.. I'M GONNA SATISFY YOUR CURIOSITY! THAT'S IT -- GO ON IN! I DON'T MIND PLAYIN' HOST FOR A WHILE!

-:SNIFF:- WHAT'S THAT SMELL? WHAT ARE YOU MAKING ON THIS BASE -- ***PASTRIES?***

YEP, RIGHT ON TARGET, BUDDY BOY!

WE ALSO MAKE CAKES, PIES, CANDY, AND ICE CREAM! IN SHORT, ALL KINDS OF ***SWEETS!***

BUT WHAT'S THE POINT OF BUILDING A SWEETS FACTORY ON AN ISLAND IN THE ***ANTARCTIC?***

THE POINT, MR. KNOW-IT-ALL, IS THAT THE SOPHISTICATED EQUIPMENT YOU SEE HERE GIVES ME THE CHANCE TO MEDDLE WITH THE ***WORLD'S ECONOMY!***

HUH?

HAW! ***THAT*** THREW YA! YA SEE, WE'RE WORKIN' ON THE ***MOLECULAR STRUCTURE*** OF FOOD PRODUCTS!

YOU'RE ***CRAZY*** PETE! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A MOLECULE ***IS!***

MEBBE NOT, BUT THANKS TO ***PROFESSOR GLUCOSE,*** I DON'T NEED TO KNOW! AND HE'S ALREADY GOT SOME GOOD RESULTS!

BUT DON'T TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, OLD PAL -- TASTE THIS ***DELICIOUS*** CAKE!

TASTE IT ***YOURSELF,*** PETE! KNOWING YOU, IT'S PROBABLY LACED WITH ***POISON!***

NAH! IT'S CLEAN! GUESS I'LL HAFTA -:CHOMP!:- ***PROVE*** IT TO YOU!

MMM! IT'S GOOD! NOT ONE OF YOURS, I TAKE IT?

WRONG AGAIN! I BAKED IT WITH MY OWN DAINTY LITTLE MITTS!

BUT IF YOU LIKED THAT ONE, WAIT'LL YOU SINK YOUR CHOPPERS INTO THIS ONE!

MMM! LOOKS JUST LIKE THE OTHER ONE!

WELL, MEBBE IT *LOOKS* LIKE THE FIRST ONE...

...BUT IT SURE DON'T *TASTE* LIKE IT! *HAR HAR HAR!*

:BLECH!:
:SPLUTTER!:
:PTOOEY!:

:OOG!: WHAT AN *AWFUL* TASTE! WHAT DID YOU *PUT* IN IT?

THE EXACT SAME INGREDIENTS AS IN THE OTHER CAKE -- EXCEPT FOR A TINY *ADDITION!*

I ADDED ONE MICROGRAIN OF POWDERED *MR42* -- THE COMPOUND THAT GAVE THE CAKE ITS TERRIBLE TASTE!

:GASP!:

MR42

THIS APPARENTLY HARMLESS POWDER IS A TERRIFYING INGREDIENT! ONCE WE SCATTER IT IN THE ATMOSPHERE, IT'LL REACT CHEMICALLY WITH SUGAR, CAUSING ANYTHING SWEET TO TASTE *DISGUSTIN'!*

PRETTY SOON, A HEAVY BLANKET OF DEPRESSION WILL *SMOTHER* THE PLANET! THAT'S 'CAUSE PEOPLE *NEED* SOMETHIN' *SWEET* TO CHEER THEM UP!

WHY, SOMETIMES A SINGLE PIECE OF *PIE* CAN LIFT YER SPIRITS AND GIVE YA STRENGTH TO DEAL WITH YER DAILY PROBLEMS! RIGHT?

TRUE! *I'VE* GOT A REAL SWEET TOOTH! DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT MY MORNING PASTRY!

DON'T WORRY, OLD PAL! I'VE GOT A SOLUTION FOR THAT -- BUT IT'LL COST YA AN ARM AND A LEG! *HAR HAR!*

YOU DON'T MEAN. ?

YEP! I'LL BE THE ONLY SWEETS PRODUCER IN THE WORLD!

IN THIS SUPER-PROTECTED BASE, UNCONTAMINATED BY THE POWDER, WE'LL WORK DAY AND NIGHT PRODUCING CAKES AND SWEETS!

HMM... WHAT'S THAT?

THAT'S THE *BIG GLUTTON* -- A SATELLITE WE'RE GONNA LAUNCH INTO ORBIT! IT'LL SEND OUT INVISIBLE RAYS THAT'LL STIMULATE PEOPLE'S DESIRE FOR SWEETS! AND WE'LL BE AT THEIR SERVICE, READY TO FILL THAT DESIRE!

BIG GLUTTON

BUT THAT AIN'T THE HALF OF IT, MOUSE! NEXT, WE'LL "MODIFY" THE TASTE OF SOUPS, PIZZAS, AND EVERYTHING ELSE!

BUT.. BUT... THAT'S FIENDISH! YOU'LL STARVE THE PLANET!

HAR HAR! THAT'S NO SKIN OFF MY NOSE! I JUST WANNA GET RICH!

WELL, SINCE I'M YOUR PRISONER, AND I CAN'T ESCAPE... CAN I HAVE ANOTHER CAKE?

THESE YUMMY AROMAS ARE MAKING ME AWFULLY HUNGRY!

SURE, I'LL GIVE YA A CAKE, RUNT! THINK OF IT AS A LAST REQUEST!

IN FACT, I'LL GIVE YA *THREE* OF 'EM!

THANKS, PETE!

EAT ALL YA WANT, CHUM! A BIT OF INDIGESTION AIN'T GONNA CHANGE YER FUTURE! *HAR HAR HAR!*

Concluded next issue!

WALT DISNEY presents

DONALD DUCK

NO TIME FOR NAPPIN'

GET UP, UNCA DONALD! YOU'LL BE LATE FOR WORK!

ZZZZZ!

YOU'VE SLEPT THROUGH THE ALARM AGAIN!

ZZZZ!

HE FELL ON ME! HE THINKS I'M A PILLOW!

=GULP!= IT'S TIME FOR "PLAN B!"

HE'LL HAVE TO WAKE UP NOW! THIS HORN'S SO LOUD, IT CAN SHAKE FLEAS OFF A DOG!

BAAHOOOOOGA!

-:GASP!:-
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
HE DIDN'T EVEN STOP SNORING!
ZZZZ!
THIS CALLS FOR *DESPERATE* MEASURES, MEN!
"PLAN C"! BRRR! HOW AWFUL!
ZZZ!
I GET THE SHIVERS JUST THINK NG ABOUT IT!
ME TOO, BUT WE HAVE TO DO IT! EVEN UNCA DONALD CAN'T SLEEP THROUGH ...
ZZZZ!
FROSTBITE
COLD
WARM
HOT
... THIS!
FROSTBITE
YEOOOOW!
TWO SOGGY SECONDS LATER ...
-:SPUTTER!:- WHAT HAPPENED? DID THE DAM BREAK?
NO, UNCA DONALD! IT'S SOMETHING MUCH WORSE!
YOU'RE LATE FOR WORK!
NOT AGAIN! WHY DIDN'T YOU KIDS TELL ME SOONER?!
WE TRIED ...
... UNCA DONALD ...
..BUT...
THUD!
...WE COULDN'T WAKE YOU UP!
ZZZZ!

AT LEAST YESTERDAY HE MADE IT TO THE SIDEWALK BEFORE HE FELL ASLEEP!

ZZZZ!

-SIGH!- EVERYDAY IT GETS WORSE!

HOW CAN ONE DUCK SLEEP SO MUCH?

ZZZZ!

-UGH!- IT CERTAINLY CAN'T BE *BEAUTY* SLEEP!

QUICKTOK CLOCKWORKS

WE'RE HERE! IS HE AWAKE YET?

WHO KNOWS?

-YAWN!-

ZZZZ!

QUICKTOK CLOCKWORKS

NO, HE'S SLEEPWALKING!

BUT HE IS HEADED IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!

AND IF HE DOESN'T SNORE TOO LOUD, MAYBE HE CAN ...

"... SNEAK IN UNNOTICED!"

AFTERNOON, SNOOZE BRAIN! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

ZZZZ!

-ULP!- MR. QUICKTOK!

YOU'RE LATE, WORM! YOU'VE DISRUPTED THE SCHEDULE! THE ASSEMBLY LINE IS RUNNING A FULL THREE-HUNDRETHS OF A SECOND SLOWER!

I DON'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO FIRE YOU! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK ON SCHEDULE! GET TO WORK -- EVERY SPLIT-SECOND COUNTS!

YESSIR!

WELL, THIS IS IT! ANOTHER EXCITING DAY ON THE ASSEMBLY LINE ...

CUCKOO! CUCKOO!

... PAINTING CUCKOOS AGAIN!

AND AGAIN ...

CUCKOO! CUCKOO!

... AND AGAIN ...

CUCKOO! CUCKOO!

... AND AGA ...

CUCKOO! CUCKOO!

ZZZZ!

!

WAKE UP, DUCK! THIS IS GOING TO HURT, AND I'D HATE FOR YOU TO MISS IT!

HUH? WHA-WHAT?

YOU'RE FIRED!

WUMP!

MAYBE THIS IS JUST A BAD DREAM!

FACTORY REJECTS

NO SUCH LUCK! I'M AWAKE, BUT FOR HOW LONG?

I CAN'T SEEM TO GET ENOUGH SLEEP! →YAWN!← I'M ALWAYS TIRED, AND I DON'T KNOW WHY?

HM ... BUT MAYBE IT'S TIME I FOUND OUT!

CAN'T STAY AWAKE?
NOD OFF AT THE DROP OF A HAT? IN FACT ARE YOU ALSEEP RIGHT NOW?
THEN VISIT DR. JITTERS McCOFFEE -- WORLD RENOWNED DOCTOR OF SLEEPOLOGY!
303 1/2 BEAN STREET

SO DONALD UNDERGOES A FEW HUNDRED SIMPLE TESTS ...

NOW THIS MAY HURT ... JUST A BIT!

BUZZ!

CRACKLE!

ZAP!

FINALLY, THE RESULTS ...

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH ME?!

NOTHING PHYSICAL, MR. DUCK! YOUR PROBLEM MUST LURK DEEP IN YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS!

LET'S TRY HYPNOSIS! I'LL PUT YOU INTO A SLEEP-LIKE TRANCE! IF YOU'LL JUST LOOK AT MY WATCH, WE CAN ...

... BEGIN?

ZZZZ!

NOW, MR. DUCK, WHISPER YOUR SHAMEFUL SECRET! SHARE YOUR PAIN! WHAT TERRIBLE TRAUMA HAS MADE YOU SEEK REFUGE IN SLEEP?

WELL, DOC, IT'S LIKE THIS ...

I'M BORED!

BORED!

BORED!

I'M TIRED OF BEING JUST A COG IN THE WHEEL OF LIFE!

I WANT *EXCITEMENT!* I WANT *DANGER!*

I WANT ...

SNAP!

THAT'S ENOUGH! THAT'S ENOUGH! I GET THE IDEA!

ONE HASTY DIAGNOSIS LATER ...

I'M ALLERGIC TO BOREDOM?!

YES! IT PUTS YOU TO SLEEP! IF YOU WANT TO STAY AWAKE, JUST DO SOMETHING EXCITING!

NOW GET OUT! FRANKLY, EXAMINING YOU WAS ABOUT AS MUCH EXCITEMENT AS I CAN STAND IN ONE DAY!

WHUMP!

NEXT MORNING, DONALD IS A CHANGED DUCK ...

WAKE UP YOU PINT-SIZED RIP VAN WINKLES! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME FUN!

CLANG! CLANG!

FUN? AT FIVE A.M.?!

IMPOSSIBLE!

SOON ...

THRILLS AND SPILLS! THAT'S THE WAY TO START THE DAY! AND THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING, KIDS!

IT LOOKS MORE LIKE THE *END* TO US!

CHOMP!

THE FUN CONTINUES ...

OOPS!

GOING FROM CHALLENGING ...

YAHOO! LIFE'S TOO EXCITING TO WASTE TIME SNOOZING!

TO DOWNRIGHT CATASTROPHIC ...

WE'RE DOOMED! WIDOW RIDGE IS THE MOST DANGEROUS SKI SLOPE IN THE WORLD!

BRRR! IT'S TOO COLD TO NAP NOW!

COLD OR WARM, IT DOESN'T MATTER! UNCA DONALD WON'T SLEEP! HE'S TOO BUSY ...

"... PLANNING OUR NEXT ADVENTURE!"

SHARK WRESTLING! FIRE WALKING! I CAN'T WAIT!

DEATH DEFYING FEATS FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

SKI AT YOUR OWN RISK!

IF ONLY UNCA DONALD WOULD TAKE A NAP! HE MIGHT JUST COME TO HIS SENSES!

... BORING ...

ZZZZ!

THE SKI LIFT'S TAKING SO LONG -YAWN!- IT'S ALMOST ...

I MISS THE GOOD OL' DAYS WHEN UNCA DONALD COULDN'T STAY AWAKE!

ZZZZ!

SPLOOSH!

HE'D BE SNORING RIGHT NOW IF HE HAD A JOB! A REALLY BORING JOB! THAT'S WHAT HE NEEDS!

EITHER THAT OR A CRASH HELMET! LOOK!

"UNCA DONALD COULDN'T WAIT FOR THE SKI LIFT! HE MUST'VE JUMPED OFF!"

ZZZZ!

"INCREDIBLE! SUCH SKILL! SUCH FINESSE!"

ZZZZ!

"HE'LL NEVER TAKE ANOTHER BORING JOB AFTER THIS! HE'S HAVING SO MUCH FUN NOW ..."

"...HE'LL NEVER WANT TO STOP!"

YEOOW!

OH, MY TORTURED TAILFEATHERS! HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?!

OH, WELL! WHO CARES? I WANTED EXCITEMENT, AND I GOT IT! YAHOO!

OH, I FLOAT THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE, I'M SO DARING AND YOUNG, I DON'T NEED A TRAPEZE!

WHAP!

SUDDENLY, I DON'T FEEL SO DARING!

SKUOSH!

GET OFF! GET OFF! NO HITCHHIKERS ALLOWED!

YEOOOW! ESPECIALLY ONES WITH CLAWS!

-:GROAN!:- IF THIS IS FUN, I'D RATHER BE *BORED!*

OUCH! OUCH! OUCH! HOW BAD CAN THINGS GET?!

CRUNCH!

OH, MY JANGLED NERVES! I'VE PICKED UP ANOTHER PASSENGER!

GRRR!

HSSST!

GRRRR!

EEEP!

HISST!

SNARL!

CHOMP!

HELP! HELP! I'M BEING *MURDERED!*

NEVER M'ND! SILLY ME! I'VE *GOT BIGGER* PROBLEMS!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! IT'S ALL A BAD DREAM! I WANT TO WAKE UP!

IT'S GOT TO BE A DREAM!

WHUMP!

BOUNCE!

MY NERVES! MY NERVES!

THUMP!

?

!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

AAAAAGGGGGGH!

!!!

A FEW DAYS LATER ...

WE SHOULD BE *HAPPY!* UNCA DONALD HAS GIVEN UP THRILL SEEKING AND HAS GOT A NEW JOB!

YES, AND HE MANAGES TO GET UP ON TIME AND STAY AWAKE ALL DAY LONG!

BUT IT WON'T LAST! →SIGH!← EVEN WORKING AS OFFICIAL JUDGE FOR THE *DUCKBURG SNAIL CLUB* ...

... IS TOO EXCITING FOR UNCA DONALD'S FRAZZLED NERVES!

ZZZZ!

AAAGH! IT'S A DEAD HEAT!

20 METER SNAIL MARATHON

FINISH LINE

DONALD DUCK

by WALT DISNEY

SANTA LOO-CHEE-HA---

EEK SHUDDER DRIP

HOME OF FAIR--- WHAT TH'?

C'MON, Y' LITTLE SQUIRT, QUIT STALLIN AND GIMME SOME---

S...AH!

THUMP BANG

C'MON GIVE, DOGGONE IT! GIVE--- AND MAKE IT---

YOW!

SHUDDER EEK DRIP

THAT'S THE LAST STRAW!

EEK! SHUDDER

6-30

WALT DISNEY

WALT DISNEY'S MICKEY MOUSE in THE TIMBER TOPPER

THIS IS THE TALE OF A MOUSE WITH BIG DREAMS ... AND THE MIGHTY SMALL FEELING THEY GAVE HIM!

"YOU RILE ME, VARMINTS!" BELLOWED PALL BUNYAN! WITH A GENTLE TOSS, HE HURLED ALL TEN GRIZZLIES NTO THE CHASM!" GREAT STUFF! GREAT STUFF!

EVER HEAR OF PAUL BUNYAN, PLUTO? A GIANT LUMBERJACK, SIXTY FEET TALL, AND -- BOY! THE ADVENTURES HE HAD!

H S FOOTPRINTS MADE LAKES AFTER IT RAINED! WHEN HE SNEEZED, MOUNTAIN LIONS RAN FOR COVER!

THINK O' THE FUN I'D HAVE IF I WAS HIS SIZE! IF I COULD JUST GROW *BIG* -- REAL BIG!

YOU MEAN L KE *PME?*

?!

SPLASH!

EEGA BEEVA! YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT, BUT I JUST THOUGHT I SAW YOU AS A *GIANT!*

DO TELL!

YEAH! YOU WERE OUT THERE BIG AS A BRACHIOSAUR -- OR B GGER!

THE ONLY PBIG THING AROUND HERE IS YOUR IMAGINATION!

ANYWAY, SWELL TO SEE YOU, EEGA! WHAT BRINGS YOU AROUND THESE PARTS?

AW, IT'S PBORING LIVING IN THE PFUTURE, MICKEY!

MY PEOPLE PKNOW EVERYTHING! THEY'RE PTIRED AND PBORED, AND NO LONGER PTHRILLED BY MY INVENTIONS!

SO I BROUGHT MY LATEST ONES HERE IN MY PTIME MACHINE! I KNEW YOU'D ENJOY THEM!

UMBRELLAS KEEP YOU PDRY WHEN IT'S RA NING! NOW PWOULDN'T YOU LIKE AN UMBRELLA FOR WHEN IT GETS *DRY* OUTSIDE?

HUH? TO DO *WHAT?*

GET YOU *WET* OF PCOURSE!

NOT YOUR GREATEST DISCOVERY, EDISON!

YOU AIN'T SEEN PNOTHING! WATCH PTHIS!

THIS PDOG-COLLAR'S A NEW ANGLE ON CATCHING PFLEAS!

WHAT'S IT DO? SWAT 'EM?

NO! BUT IT COUNTS THEM SO YOU CAN SEE IF IT'S PTIME FOR A PFLEA-BATH!

I'D AVOID TAKIN' THESE GADGETS TO THE PATENT OFFICE, EEGA! THEY'D CLOBBER YA!

SURELY YOU JEST!

NOBODY HITS A GUY WITH PGLASSES!

POP!

NOT BAD, EH, MICKEY?

BAD?! FER GOSH SAKES! THEY ARE AS NUTTY AS TH' GIANT VERSION OF YOU I THOUGHT I . .

SAY! YOU REALLY WERE A GIANT, WEREN'T YOU! ONE O' YOUR INVENTIONS MUSTA DONE IT, AND I'VE GOTTA KNOW HOW!

OH, ALL RIGHT, SMART PGUY!

BEHOLD MY PIECE DE RESISTANCE -- THE *TIMBER TOPPER!*

SO THAT'S WHAT MADE Y' GROW, HUH? WHY'S IT CALLED A "TIMBER TOPPER"?

'CAUSE IT CAN MAKE A PERSON TALL AS THE TOP OF A PTREE!

I NVENTED IT TO HELP THE PNEEDY! IT CAN ENLARGE PFRUIT TOO -- ANY PTHINGS THAT GROW!

IMAGINE BEING ABLE TO MAKE THE PFOOD SUPPLY LARGER!

GOOD IDEA -- AND I'VE GOT ANOTHER GOOD IDEA!

THIS GADGET O' YOURS IS GONNA MAKE ME INTO A PAUL BUNYAN -- NOTH N' LESS!

GLOW

THINK O' WHAT I COULD DO AS A GIANT! THINK OF MINN E RUNNING FOR COVER -- HEH-HEH!

PSAME OLD MICKEY!

IT'S JUST TOO GOOD TO RESIST! HERE GOES NOTH NG!

SKUITCH!

GLOW

C'MON AND WATCH ME, EEGA! I'M GONNA SHOW YOU SOME REAL FLASHY EYE-OPENERS!

PICKING THESE ORANGES IS LOTS OF TROUBLE -- BUT NOW I CAN CUT THE JOB DOWN TO SIZE!

FOR PAUL BUNYAN, SUCH DE-FRUITING'S A SMALL MATTER!

I'LL CROSS THE YARD IN A SINGLE HOP!

TOSS HUGE LOGS AROUND LIKE TWIGS!

AN' SCARE THE DAYLIGHTS OUTTA MY FRIENDS! HEH-HEH! WANNA COME WATCH?

PNAAH! I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU LATER!

I'M ITCHING FOR A PSNACK -- SO I'M OFF TO BUY SOME PKUMQUATS AT CHEAP 20TH-PCENTURY PRICES!

JUST BE PCAREFUL WITH YOUR PGIANTHOOD WHILE I'M GONE, "PAUL BUNYAN"! *PSIZE ISN'T EVERYTHING!*

MAYBE NOT, BUT IT'S SURE A LOTTA FUN! NOW TO THROW GOOFY FOR A GIANT LOOP!

HEY, GOOFY!

WHUT?! GAWRSH-DURN, CAN'T YUH SEE I'M WORKIN'?

THUMP!

WELL, FER -- *GOOFY!* DON'T YA SEE I'VE *CHANGED* -- THAT I'M A *GIANT* NOW! GOSH, JUST LOOK!

YUH ALLUS SAID YER HEALTHY DIET 'UD MAKE YUH B.G AN' STRONG ... WELL, IT HAD T' KICK IN SOMETIME!

I'LL NEVER FIGURE THAT GUY OUT!

BUT I CAN COUNT ON MINNIE TO THROW A SWELL FIT! -- *HEY!*

WHOOOM!

WHAT TH' HECK! THE TOWN'S SHRUNK -- NO, I'VE *GROWN AGAIN!* THE TIMBER TOPPER'S RAY IS STILL WORKING!

GREAT! NOW MINNIE'LL GET AN EVEN *BIGGER* SURPRISE!

BEWARE OF DOG

HOW FAR APART D D CLARABELLE SAY TO PLANT THE RHUBARB? I'VE GOT TO GET IT RIGHT FOR THE GARDEN CONTEST!

HEY, MINNIE! HOW'S ABOUT SOME BASEBALL?

I'M PLAYING IT PAUL BUNYAN STYLE!

BOY, YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN YOURSELF, MINNIE! EEGA BEEVA HAD THIS DINGUS THAT ENLARGED ME, AND .

HMMPH! TYPICAL!

SCREEEECH!

YOU COULD DO WONDERS WITH EEGA'S INVENTIONS! BUT YOU PREFER *PLAYING* TO DOING WORTHWHILE THINGS!

MINNIE .. ER . . YA SEE, I ..

FOR EXAMPLE, MY ECOLOGY CLUB'S BLASTING INFECTED TREES OFF BOAR'S JAW SLOPE TODAY, THEN PLANTING FRESH ONES IN THEIR PLACE!

WHY CAN'T YOU BE HELPING WITH SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

:GULP!:-

AW, FOOEY! PAUL BUNYAN IMPRESSED FOLKS WITH HIS SIZE! WHAT FUN IS IT BEING A GIANT IF YOU CAN'T DO THAT?

GOOD GOSH!

WHOOSH!

I'M GROWING AGAIN! FROM BUNYAN TO BUNYANER -- EEGA'S GADGET'S OUTTA CONTROL!

I'VE GOTTA GET HOME AND HAVE HIM REVERSE THAT RAY!

I CAN'T SEE HIM! MAYBE HE DIDN'T GET BACK FROM THE STORE YET ... OOOPS!

SMASH

DOGGONED WINDOW S IN FIFTY-SEVEN PIECES -- AND THERE GOES MY BURGLAR ALARM!

EE-YOO!

EE-YOO!

EE-YOO!

THE COPS BETTER NOT SEE ME LIKE THIS! ME FOR THE TALL TIMBER!

HOW'LL THIS END? WITH ME BIG AS A CITY? PLANES CHASIN' ME DOWN LIKE KING KONG?

WHOOOM!

OR ... OR ...
-:GULP!:-

IF I'D DONE SOME-THING WORTHWHILE AS A GIANT, I'D FEEL BETTER ABOUT IT! BUT MINNIE'S RIGHT ... I JUST WASTED MY TIME!

SHE SET UP THAT REFORESTING ON BOAR'S JAW SLOPE -- SAY! I THINK I CAN SEE THE BLASTING CREW FROM HERE!

AND THEY'RE ON THE ***WRONG*** SLOPE, ABOUT TO TAKE OUT A ***DEER SANCTUARY!***

I GOTTA STOP THOSE GUYS SOMEHOW!

YEEOW!

AND MY GIANT SIZE DID! WOW! PAUL BUNYAN COULDN'T O' DONE BETTER!

OR COULD HE? THOSE FUSES ARE ALREADY LIT!

OH, MAN! I'M BIG ENOUGH TO SMOTHER THE EXPLOSION BY LYING ON THE DYNAMITE! BUT DO I DARE?

BL'AM!

DARNED RIGHT, I DO!

HIYA, MICKEY! HAVING A PBLAST?

EEGA BEEVA!

SO MICKEY GETS CUT DOWN TO SIZE!

GLAD YOU FOUND ME! I BET YOU COULDN'T MISS WITH THOSE FOOTPRINTS!

YEAH! THEY'RE SURE PWHOPPERS!

SORRY YOUR PGROWTH GOT OUT OF CONTROL! THE TIMBER TOPPER STILL HAS A FEW **PBUGS**, BUT I'LL FIX 'EM!

YOU SHOULD! IT'S A SWELL GADGET -- FOR GROWING *FRUIT!*

BUT I'LL STICK TO MY OWN SIZE FROM NOW ON! BEING PAUL BUNYAN WAS A *GIANT PAIN IN THE NECK!*

WALT DISNEY'S
GOOFY
IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR MY FAVORITE TV SHOW!
I'LL JUST HAVE A LIGHT SNACK WHILE IT'S ON!
RIGHT ON TIME!
WELCOME TO "THOSE WACKY ANIMALS!" TODAY WE'LL LOOK AT THE PATAGONIAN GLUTTONOSIS...
...KNOWN FOR ITS INCREDIBLE APPETITE!
THIS AMAZINGLY VORACIOUS BEAST WILL EAT ANYTHING AT ALL -- AND PLENTY OF IT!
=
HERE YA GO, LITTLE BUDDIES! DIG IN!

Story: Gorm Transgaard • **Art:** Noel Van Horn